

OUR FATHERLESS ONES

BARIUM SPRINGS : : : NORTH CAROLINA

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"Thou Art the Helper of the Fatherless" — Psalm 10:14.

OL XI

BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C AUGUST 1904

NO 6

There is no place for a let up in Orphanage work, neither in the field nor in the internal management. The ever recurring wants require funds and to secure money requires diligence in business not only in one but in all.

While our churches provide for the material necessities of our Orphans' Home it should not be forgotten that the greatest need of immortal souls is the blessing of the Holy Spirit, and we ask that our people plead with the Father that this richest of God's gifts may ever rest on their orphan household, that we may now be visited with "Showers of blessings."

One thing that characterizes Presbyterians the world over is the high value they set on family religion, the care with which they rear their children.

It is not surprising then that the care of the fatherless should appeal to them with a depth and tenderness that secures for our orphans the best care and advantages within their power to provide. When there is any apparent lack of interest in this important work, you have not far to look for the cause. It is simply that they have not been informed in regard to it. To carry then the work to the highest point attainable it is only necessary to inform all the people of the work and wants of the Orphans' Home.

Our people know that the receipts for the spring and summer months fall behind. It is deeply to be regretted that this is the case, that the expenses can not be met month by month. However the Board of Regents have

relieved the Superintendent of this part of the work, hoping that the pastors would feel the necessity of prompt action and continued effort toward the maintenance of our orphans. Remember we have most excellent plans. If they could be vigorously pushed in all the churches there would be no trouble about the support of our orphans.

We ask our readers to admire the pluck of our Baptist friends at Thomasville drilling an entire year to secure the amount of water they wished. Brother Boone's grit, when odds were against him, is admirable. Just such men are required to carry the great orphanage work to the success it merits and will attain.

That plan of the Baptist Brethren that one of their number, now in glory, should support one hundred orphans through all time is a grand thing. Think of it! Through time not only to provide shelter but support for one hundred orphans yearly. Who would covet a more splendid monument? God bless our brethren who are so wide awake and are doing great things for the lambs of their fold.

During August some of the children will be away but expenses will not be lessened for it is then that preparations must be made to reopen school and repairs should be made which can be done better when the family is small.

"Children bring the cheer as well as the tears of a home."

PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME.

BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C.
 REV. R. W. BOYD, Superintendeht

An Institution of the Presbyterian Synod
 of North Carolina for the Care
 of Orphan Children.

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Note what Dr. Jacobs says about
 the candidates for the Presbyterian
 ministry in the Synod of South Caro-
 lina. There were only four who enter-
 ed the ministry in one year and they
 were each reared in the Thornwell Or-
 phanage. God honors His own works.

In this issue of the paper we have
 let our readers see what is being done
 by the other orphanages. The Bap-
 tist of our state are making a most
 excellent record. Read the report of
 Rev. J. B. Boone Gen. Manager of
 their Orphanage at Thomasville.

How sad it is for a mother to be
 separated from her own children. To
 this the Orphans' Home is a frequent
 witness. The destitute mother is
 thankful to place her child in the Home
 yet to give that child up so entirely is a
 trial that a mother only can appreciate.

When these confiding mothers
 place their children in the care of the
 church, we should see to it that every
 thing essential for them is provided.

Those families to whom God has so
 graciously spared the father to provide
 for them, to these the dear little orph-
 ans should be especially near. God
 has been gracious to such families
 and their care for the fatherless should
 be constant and substantial.

A Successful Orphan Boy.

After an absence of three years in
 the New England States, Clinton Pow-
 ell returned to see us last week. Dur-
 ing this time he had been with the
 Saco Pettee Machine Shops at Bidde-
 ford, Me. Lately he has been on the
 road placing machinery for the com-
 pany. During the entire time Clinton
 lost only two hours from his work,
 which is a most excellent record we
 think. Our boy was always full of
 energy and we are not surprised, only
 gratified at the success he has won.
 Clinton was only with us a couple of
 days as he was on his way to Green-
 ville S. C. where he expected to help
 place machinery in a cotton mill. We
 have no greater joy than the success
 of our children. In this case too the
 success attained is not merely an abil-
 ity to support himself and others but
 also to live a correct manly life and
 that far from home, among strangers
 and under trying circumstances.

Another Presbyterian Orphanage.

The beautiful country home of Mrs.
 Sallie R. Grundy, left by her will to the
 Synod of Kentucky for an orphans'
 home, is an enduring monument to a
 very worthy Christian woman. The farm
 consists of about six hundred acres of
 fine bottom land, well improved, in
 Washington county Ky; about six miles
 from Springfield. The buildings are in
 a grove of fine forest trees on a hill
 overlooking a fertile valley. A large
 stream of water winds through the
 bottom land, with its attractive fringe
 of trees. Beyond this rises a wooded
 ridge, along the side of which the L. &
 N. railroad runs. The main building is a
 very substantial and spacious structure,
 built according to the ideas of solidity
 and strength which characterized the

best country homes of a generation ago.

It is surmounted by a large observatory, and is surrounded by all the secondary buildings which enter into the complete equipment of a country gentlemen's residence.

The farm, the house, the furniture, the silverware, and other personal property, valued, we understand, at about sixty thousand dollars—all are left to this noble charity. The Hon. John. W. Lewis and the Rev. W. Y. Davis are nominated in the will as executors. We doubt not the Synod of Kentucky will cheerfully accept and administer this trust. It would be difficult to find a more ideal spot for a home for boys particularly. It is proof of the wisdom and grace of the generous donor, and an example and inspiration well calculated to provoke like-minded liberality in others.—A. R. P.

A Perpetual Blessing.

The recommendation of the General Manager that the Simmons Nursery be enlarged to accommodate one hundred children, and the interest arising from the fund be used for the support of these children, was unanimously adopted by the Board of Trustees, and will be carried into effect as soon as the funds are available.

It is a beautiful conception, and will forever honor the memory of the noble giver, whose benevolence made it possible. It provides for all coming time for that house, leaving the others to the care and protection of the denomination at large.

What is a Carnegie library, or a thousand of them, compared to this, perennial fountain of life and light. A hundred bright-eyed boys thus hedged about with blessed influences, sheltered from the storms of life, rescued from the pitfalls spread before their

little feet, safe and secure from hunger and wretchedness and rags. Not one hundred, but countless thousands marching by as the ages come and go, who, when they have reached manhood's prime, will reverence and honor the noble name of Dennis Simmons.

Has Carnegie with all his millions done as much for the world? Will Rockefeller's vast gift to Chicago University tell, like this Simmons bequest, on future ages? We doubt it. It is a great thing to have the heart to give at all, but it is a greater thing to know where and how to give. And as we think of the stream of blessing that like the sunlight, will pour its treasure from an exhaustless source into the lives of fatherless little boys through years and decades and, please God, centuries yet to come—as we think of this thing our souls are thrilled, and our hearts find no language to express what they feel.

The old man who opened up this rich fountain of help for the helpless is in his grave, but who is really so much alive as he? He could not do many things that men of lesser power and wisdom can do with ease—but what man among us has done so much to enrich and ennoble human life? And who, when the shades of evening fall, will leave behind a worthier monument to tell the world of his worth to his fellows? Life itself is but a span—happy the man who shall bridge the age, as Dennis Simon's has done, and project himself into the great future that is sealed to all except such as he!—Charity & Children.

A New World.

A few days since our good Bishop Duncan was credited with saying "Bro. Wharton thinks that the way to

build a new world is to get some party to care for an orphan child at the Epworth Orphanage." The Bishop is about right in his opinion of us, and of our estimate of our work here. The making of a new world to the inmates of the Orphanage is largely our purpose. The children who come to us, to receive the benefit of our love and care, are without a home, without a father to provide for their bodily wants, without the opportunities for an education, and without the privileges of the best religious influences and instructions but when we receive them into our home, bestow upon them our love and tender care, give them food and raiment for their bodies, train their minds and hearts, placing them under conditions and influences capable of making character and life in its highest and best sense, then we have made for them a new world and placed them in it. The outcome of all this, under proper development cannot be measured in dollars and cents. The children in this new world will have new ideas, new self respect, new hopes, new aspiration new and wider visions of God and men, and after awhile will develop into strong christian men and women, whose lives will bless the world.—Epworth Orphanage Record.

By My Spirit.

Whether or not we are in greater danger than our fathers or are looking too much at material and too little at the spiritual conditions of the church growth is a matter on which there may be difference of opinion. But there can hardly be any difference of opinion that this is a present and a pressing one.

And the very fact that these material things are so important makes the danger of placing them above things

that are spiritual all the greater.

A church building well located and of such a kind as to attract rather than repel people is something like a necessity in church work. A man who can not only preach the truth, but preach it in a way that will keep people awake and interested is necessary to build up a church. But yet there may be, and often are splendid churches and eloquent popular preachers along with spiritual deadness. The weight and power of wealth and talents cannot take the place of the Spirit of God and do His work.

If we had a hundred thousand dollars on hands we could soon have a strong church in this, and the other city—no, not without the help of the Spirit. We could build churches and put preachers in them but the power to convert the soul is of God. In saying this there is not a thought that we should press less earnestly these calls for men and for money—not less earnestly but more earnestly. We sometimes think that if the Master were here in the flesh He would speak a word on the subject of giving that would make our earnest appeals sound tame. But let us see to it that this great need of means does not make us forget the greater need of power. Wealth and eloquence may draw people to the church, but it is the Spirit who draws them to Christ.—A.R.P.

"Making a life is our business more than making a living."

"The more a man knows himself the less he says about it."

"That which is best for your fellow-men is best for yourself in the long run."

"Prayer is rarely a privilege where it is a duty."

OUR FATHERLESS ONES.

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WANTED:

Ten Thousand Subscribers

**FOR
OUR FATHERLESS ONES.**

A Good Canvasser In Every CONGREGATION.

Write Today For Particulars to

R. W. BOYD,

BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C.

Where the South Leads the World.

Some day when the South comes to her own, when her magnificent resources have been developed and the riches of her mountains and valleys drawn forth, there will be many great and good things to be said of her history. Men will never tire speaking of this land of romance so different in many essential respects from the rest of the country, and women will read with joy and tears the story of our long battle for supremacy. But when the story is all told and the history of her labors in war and peace has been recounted, there will be no brighter story in our history nor any deed which she has done more illustrious or more fraught with good for mankind nor any battle in which she has led the world more valiantly than her struggle for the orphans and her leadership in their cause.

It may not be known to all our readers and therefore is an item worth more than mere mention, that the southern churches, representing the southern people, in their care for the orphan children have developed a unique method which is more and more winning the approbation of the world, and indeed, which may be said at the present time to have been recognized as the ideal system of orphan culture. It was in the early days after the civil war that a little orphan home was established in Alabama for the children of confederate soldiers, and it was in '75 that the doors of the Thornwell Orphanage were opened here at Clinton. From that day to this a new method has been inaugurated, differing at least in two essentials respects from all previous plans. The first was a difference in government and control and responsibil-

ity. The Thornwell Orphanage was owned and controlled by the Presbyterian church, and every other orphanage that has been founded by Presbyterians in the South is similarly owned and controlled. This brings the church in direct contact with our fatherless children and it is to its Christian sympathy and love that they appeal. In the magazines and papers sent from these Presbyterian homes the phrases which are constantly recurrent are "your little brothers and sisters at Thornwell or at Barium Springs or at Lynchburg," and the southern church is made to feel that divine family of which the invisible church is the whole. Thus, the orphanages are ever in the heart of God's people and tenderness, interest and sympathy is ever ready to be shown them.

Now it is worth while remarking that the southern churches occupy a unique position in this regard. It was the pleasure of the writer in a recent address in Augusta to make this statement, after calling attention to this fact, that there were only two orphanages under the care of the Presbyterian church North, as tremendous a body of Christians and as wealthy as they are. One of them is located at Philadelphia and the other across the continent at San Francisco. Dr. Henry Van Dyke, who is probably as well acquainted with the situation up north as anyone else, told us of another little institution in Baltimore that is under the care of the Presbyterians in that city. These constitute the whole list of Presbyterian orphanages in the big northern church, and, as far as we are informed, not one of them occupies the same position with relation to the church that each of the eight orphan-

ages of the southern church occupies. None are Synodical institutions. The method in vogue up North is the agency system, distributing the orphans to private homes from central agencies as quickly as they can be located.

And the second characteristic difference of orphan culture is in the cottage system in which the Thornwell Orphanage has the privilege of being the leader. It is the distinction of this system that instead of crowding scores of children together in some big dormitory, which constitutes the whole institution, separate homes are built over a big campus and little cottages of children, numbering from fifteen to twenty-five make their homes in them. Each one has a matron, each a family fire side, each family prayers, and family study-tables. The little boys are together and the big boys have their own play-grounds, the little girls their swings and the big girls their reading rooms; but the foundations of it all is the home. And it is the home that the effort is made to reproduce as exactly as possible. It is in these two essential differences that the South is leading the world and has blazed the way for success in the development and training of orphan children, and little by little the world has come to recognize the excellence of the southern system. Of recent years the New York Juvenile Asylum has discarded its barracks system and upon the banks of the Hudson has built cottages for the orphan children of that state. Similar institutions are selling out their big dormitories and building their cottages and transferring their children from hotels to homes.

And it is a consummation devoutly to be wished that the northern

churches should take up the southern method. If there should ever be a union between the northern and southern churches, it will be almost a certainty that the northern churches will soon have their orphans homes and the untold resources of those northern synods will make their orphanages ideal in every respect. Such a reformation in method of dealing with this problem and such a tremendous change for the better is worth many a battle and many days of toil.

And when the whole story of southern progress has been written, when the last account has been told and many good things that the southern people have done and southern institutions have achieved have been written in history, there is nothing that will show more the great heart of our Southland or tell more plainly how she treats the unfortunate, how she stoops to lift up the fallen and extends a helping hand to the helpless than the way in which she has taken her fatherless children to her bosom and instead of treating them as haphazard acquaintances or binding them out for service, has built for them her industrial schools that she might teach them the use of their hands, the high schools and colleges that she might train their minds, and her chapels and her churches that she might save their souls. Perhaps the south will lead in thought, perhaps in deed, but already her heart has led the world.—Our Monthly.

There is a good deal of difference between falling into temptation and jumping into it.

While the wise of this world talk about Jesus the simple are wisest in talking to Him.

Our Fatherless Ones.

Published Monthly at Fifty Cents a Year.

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HOW TO SEND MONEY AND SUPPLIES,

All money should be sent to Mr. P. M. Brown, Treasurer, Charlotte, N. C., but if corresponding with the superintendent, Rev R. W. Boyd, Barium Springs, N. C., and wishing to inclose a remittance, the money order should be made payable at Barium Springs, as this is now an order office.

All supplies sent by freight or express will be stopped at Barium Springs if charges are prepaid. If charges are no prepaid, supplies should be sent to Troutman N. C. To get supplies forwarded without charge, application must be previously made to general manager of freights through your local agent. Notice of all shipments should be promptly sent to the Superintendent.

HOME HAPPENINGS.

We have even had some vegetables to sell.

Every body is quite well at the Orphans' Home.

Marbles still continues a popular game with the small boys.

Some changes are planned in the way we hope to raise poultry.

Warm days, still we manage to accomplish a good deal of work.

Glad to see the Baptist Orphanage at Thomasville is to have a library building.

The gauze wire screens for our dining-room are the handy work of our own larger boys.

Before you go away for the summer provide for the orphans during your absence.

With an anticipated trip in view our printer boys jog us most unmercifully for "copy."

The assistants selected from our old students continue to give the highest satisfaction.

How to get to the picnic at Mooresville is an important question with many of our children.

The thrashers were here to the joy of the small boys and consternation of the kitchen girls.

And still the water goes down. The only remaining well lost five inches in the past two weeks.

A small piece of the binder had to be replaced and delayed the last issue of the paper somewhat.

Our carpenter boys are placing some new shelves in the Library. They do the work very neatly.

There are always so many last stitches to take before the last child is ready for the summer outing.

The grove near the Library has been cleared up and we hope it will make a popular play-ground.

We are having cabbage, beans, Irish potatoes, squashes, and beets, in great abundance, thanks to our farmer and his boys.

Some of the small boys have been picking blackberries for sale but their trouble here in the country is to find customers.

Friends of the Pansy Club, the Pansy Porch is just what we needed at Rumble Hall to make that family of orphans comfortable.

We notice that the Oxford Orphanage is giving its children vacation during July and August. Only 79 of the 250 orphans were away though.

A supply closet shelved from top to bottom has been added to the printing office and will help us to take better care of our material etc.

Annie Fite, an assistant in the Superintendent's office, is very much missed during her absence, as are also all of the twenty four absent ones.

Only one well on the place from which a bucket of water can be secured, and when three bucketfuls have been drawn from that it becomes muddy.

We are not canning blackberries this year because there is no one to superintend the work and the laundry work, with little water and obsolete methods, fills the girls' time.

Our wheat crop this year was almost a failure. If you were more fortunate, farmer brother, don't forget to set aside a bushel or so to be sent to your orphans at Barium Springs.

Our Oxford friends report the success of their singing class on the recent eastern towns as most satisfactory. After resting three weeks they tour the western portion of the state.

Grady Young has had charge of the wood yard boys in the absence of their regular "boss." Providing wood in the summer is a small matter compared with the winter wood work.

At the Presbyterian Orphanage at Talladega, Alabama, the children have a summer outing of three weeks at some springs not far distant. They go in groups under the care of a manager.

Our boys began on this issue before the last issue of the paper was mailed. All of the printer boys will get away in August and just as soon in the month as they can get their paper ready for the mail sacks.

Our friends do not like to think of empty book shelves at the Orphans' Home. Send books especially suited to seventh, eighth, ninth, tenth grade children. Helpful books, entertaining books, instructive books.

That as great benefit as possible may be derived from the Orphans' Home one is some times tempted to overcrowd the cottages, and from experience we have learned that this crowding thwarts the very good we had hoped to do.

The farm boys are trying very hard to get their crops "laid by" before August, the vacation month. But there will be turnips and beets to plant for winter and wheat ground to prepare so there is little rest for our farm boys at any time of the year.

Last week brought some visitors from the Luthern Orphanage in Virginia. These visitors were very much interested in every department of the work and expressed themselves as pleased with all they saw during the short time they were with us.

Two of our carpenters boys are investing any of the earnings that they manage to secure, in tools. By doing extra jobs they are able to make some spending money for themselves. It is pleasing to see them expend their money so wisely. Our boys are going to be expert carpenters.

We were not able to get the rest of books for the Library in this issue of the paper but it is coming, for we think nothing is more needful in helping to mold our orphans than the right kind of literature. We have plenty of shelf room and some of our children have read nearly every volume in the library.

The grass plots at the Library and Superintendent's Cottage have been sown in peas preparatory to sowing grass in the fall. The ground is so dry we fear they will not do well. We are so anxious to have our entire campus carpeted with grass. Some day we hope to have funds to improve the grounds as should be done.

At the Thornwell Orphanage Dr Jacobs has a cottage on the Enoree River. His orphans who do not go off for a trip during vacation go down to this cottage and have an outing. They have a boat on the river and are made to have a good time generally. All of which goes to show that our fellow-workers in orphanage work find some change necessary for the little people under their care.

The Superintendent with a number of the older children went the other Sunday to hear Rev. Mr Griffith of the A. R. P. Church preach at the county home which is in sight of our grounds. The service was outdoors and a large congregation was present. Our chorus class often goes with their teacher and sings for these poor shut-in people. They are always treated with the kindest consideration and made to feel that their little effort to give pleasure is highly appreciated.

Our orphan household is grateful to the rail road for rates, of one cent per mile going and coming from their summer trip. The reduction makes it possible for many to go away who could not otherwise.

Annual Report, Baptist Orphanage.

To the Board of Trustees
of the Thomasville Baptist Orphanage:

BRETHREN.—I have the honor to submit to you my ninth annual report.

We have reached the number of 295 orphans. We have received during the year 77, and there have gone out 41. Five had arrived at the age for going out, two of whom went to Wake Forest and one to Mars Hill, and the other two found employment. Twelve found homes, and nineteen went to their mothers or other near relatives. Five died, one from the recent scourge of measles, and four others who had drifted into an anæmic condition and from repeated attacks of various kinds.

THE WELL ABSORBS AVAILABLE
FUNDS.

It must be remembered that the great absorbing concern with us here, for more than a year, has been to procure a sufficient water supply. We reported a year ago that we had started the drilling of a deep well and had gone to the depth of 200 feet, and were then hoping that we had found a vein of water that would furnish us. But alas! we were mistaken. So we went on till the suspense and responsibility became a burden almost intolerable to be borne. And it increased in cost as it proceeded till, finally, we were compelled to turn the matter of the responsibility over to the Board, which we did last December, when you advised the continuance, and at my request set a limit, which was 600 feet. We went to the limit with no prospect of success. I again asked the Executive Committee to set another limit, which they set for 1000 feet. We proceeded till about the first of March when

we had reached the dept of 850 feet, having been continually at it for more than a year with no prospect. At the depth of 858 feet Mr. Bently reported to me that he had struck a vein of water, and we concluded to send for the test-pump, but kept drilling till it came, and before it arrived, at a depth of 870 feet, we struck a second vein, drilled through that and struck solid granite at a depth of 876 feet. Our test-pump, with a capacity of 85 or 90 gallons per minute, ran for about six hours and showed no signs of diminishing.

The driller, Mr. Bentley, and also Mr. Page, who put in the pump, both of whom are men of large experience, believe the well has a capacity of 150 gallons a minute. If so it will easily furnish the Orphanage and afford a water supply for the town.

Gentleman of the Board of Trustees, with my compliments and with great delight I present to you this wonderful well, which I believe is the greatest blessing that has ever come to the Orphanage. Because of the fact that there was pronounced opposition to the water works project by some right prominent brethren about in the State, and a want of heartiness on the part of a few members of our Board, who thought it a costly expedient, it made the burden heavier. I am conscious of the fact that it is an Admiral Schley kind of a victory. When Admiral Schley had achieved a victory that, in its completeness and results, surpassed anything ever accomplished in all history of naval affairs, he found himself confronted by his own comrades and companions charging that he had disobeyed orders and had even acted with insubordination to his superior officer. But brethren whatever may

have been the motive, whatever over-persistency, stubbornness or what not, one truth is clear—that the work was divinely guided to the result. And this is but another token that the hand of God controls the affairs of the Orphanage, despite the agencies and instrumentalities employed.

I am sorry to have to present with this valuable result an indebtedness, but it was inevitable. It is with the Board to provide for that and go on and put in the sewerage, or to rest on your present achievement. I recommend that you go ahead and put in the sewerage, and that you accept propositions from the town or individuals to furnish water. The Thomasville Spoke Works has already laid piping and connected with the well.

THE DENNIS SIMMONS BEQUEST.

The executors of the Simmons will have made their final settlement. We congratulate you upon the splendid result, which lacks only one, or two hundred dollars of being a round hundred thousand, and notes are turned over which may make it that amount.

I suggest that there be enough of the interest added to the principal to make the endowment \$100,000, which shall be kept inviolate. It may be a gratuity on my part, but I ask your indulgence to submit a plan, as follows: That after we meet some present indebtedness arising from the expenses of the well, and some other emergencies of the same nature, the interest shall be used to put up an annex to the Simmons building, which may be done within the next two years, and that within the next two years thereafter a second annex shall be put up, which will give a capacity for 100 orphans, and the interest on

the endowment will support that number and keep the buildings in good repair for all time to come. In this plan we would present to the public the moral effect of one man in his death providing for 100 orphan children to the end of time. And under favorable circumstances it may in the course of time double on that. But apart from the moral effect, the fact that one can arrange to give a home to 100 orphans, feed them, clothe them and educate them, and have it to go on perpetually, is a wonderfully wise thing to do. The Holy Spirit has put it into his heart to make this possible: let us be faithful in putting it into practical operation.

The Chowan Building is under contract to be finished by the middle of October.

The Durham people and the Mt. Zion Association are preparing to have their buildings rebuilt and enlarged, and they expect to have their money in hand this fall.

We have had a terrible scourge of measles of a rather malignant type. We had about 160 cases and quite a number of complications, but by strenuous efforts on the part of the Doctor and the nurses, who were our teachers and matrons, we carried them all through except one little girl. The children have about all recovered from the effects of the measles.

We also have the honor to present to you the Rowena Whitty Building, perhaps the prettiest building on the grounds.

Respectfully submitted,

J. B. Boone.

When God gives you an overflowing cup it will soon dry up unless you call your neighbors in to share it.

The Orphan Supply of the Gospel Ministry.

One of the most startling facts that has come to our notice recently has been the relation, the very evident relation, between the orphan home and the Gospel ministry. For several years our pastors and people have been in distress over the decline in the number of candidates for the holy office and our religious papers have been full of queries and complaints and reasons why this is so. In looking over a copy of the minutes of our Assembly a short time since we noticed that in the whole state of South Carolina, with our six Presbyteries, there were only four young men who had offered themselves as candidates for the gospel ministry in the Presbyterian church. Four young men from a Synod of twenty thousand members! And then we were startled to remember that that year four graduates of the Thornwell Orphanage had been received under the care of Enoree Presbytery, and suddenly a light shone upon us that they were the only four young men in the whole state in a whole year. Such a fact as this rouses one up very suddenly and makes one wonder why. Perhaps, it is as some have suggested, that the tremendous industrial development of our Southland has called the brightest and best of our sons to man the manufactories and railways and commercial houses. Or perhaps it is the insidious working of industrialism into the church which has undermined the fervent piety which helped young men of old to consecrate themselves to Christ. Or perhaps it is that between two professions, one offering the young men a handsome remuneration and the other a bare competence, the

young men of our day are not willing to make the sacrifice necessary. But however that may have been, we have been confronted lately with a remarkable spirit of anticlericalism and from those institutions to which our young men go for education and from which they come to enter their professions, the church has failed to reap her harvest of ministers. And what is more to the point, we have seen of late, and especially among those institutions which have grown wealthy in dollars and students, a tendency toward the repudiation of denominational control and the emancipation of such institutions from church influence and control. Jeshurun has waxed fat and kicked more times than once, and more and more we believe that the time has come when the church will have to look to the orphanages for her ministers, to institutions, which from the nature of the case must be dependent upon the love and generosity of the people for their very life, and must learn very early that it is God who gives them their daily bread and upon His right arm they must lean for life. Boys raised in such institutions as these very early turn their hearts to their Father and their lives towards His service. And they love their church because their church has given them all that is worth while. And when the time comes for them to decide they know nothing better or sweeter that they could do than to dedicate their lives towards the service of the Lord Jesus Christ, who when their father and mother must needs have left them, has taken them up. We called the Thornwell Orphanage once a "Presbyterian Manufacturing Co." It was not a bad designation especially when we remember that there

are a score of Presbyterian ministers trained here and we believe that there is no one who would be preaching the gospel today were it not that he was trained here. There is a spirit of trust about such an institution, a spirit of faith and of gratitude which is the foundation of the true minister's character, and the lad who has received all from the hand of his Heavenly Father, without mediation of parents, is not slow to express the spirit that is in him by a life consecrated to the ministry of his Father.—Our Monthly.

Sinning Against The Child.

BY THE REV. CHARLES A. S. DWIGHT.

"Spake I not unto you, saying, Do not sin against the child!" exclaimed Reuben, reminiscently, with reference to the youthful Joseph. The force of these words is not really lessened by the fact that they constituted an "I told you so." For years the sense of having wronged one so young as hardly to be able to defend himself against harm, had haunted Reuben like a vengeful memory. It is probable that when he uttered those words of warning, "Do not sin against the child!"

Reuben had in mind the physical rather than the moral welfare of Joseph.

Nevertheless his words are capable of a wider use than their original application, and may well be employed to-day, as a solemn caution not to harm childhood by either deliberately or thoughtless doing injury to any of its precious interests.

Childhood is constantly being wronged both positively and negatively. Words cannot measure the sin of those who purposely, with satanic ingenuity, set out to ensnare the young, to poison their mind, to debase their morals, turn them from—the pursuit of virtue into paths

of destruction. A terrible curse rests upon those who thus cause one of God's "little ones" to stumble and fall. Such deliberately malicious sinning against childhood may be comparatively rare, though many adults, by themselves leading corrupt lives, incidentally if not consciously, set examples before the young that have the effect of making sin far easier for the latter than virtue.

How long is the catalogue of the things that ought to be done for childhood that are left undone! How many more prayers for the children should be offered, how many more wise counsels should be given, how many more Sunday school should be started, how many Sunday-schools now in operation might well be improved in spirit and methods! How much more good literature should be circulated, how much sympathetic interests should be taken by older people in the trials, joys, and innocent ambitions of childhood. Childhood deserves many things that are now withheld from it.

Childhood makes its appeal with pathetic force, though the appeal often goes unheeded. The cry of the children, however, is always heard on high, and a debit mark is surely recorded against all who neglect the culture of the higher interests of the young. Reuben, thought dead, yet speaketh. His caution addresses itself anew to every generation, do not sin against the child!—N. Y. Observer.

"A Vision Hour."

In speaking of the uses of rests the Christian Intelligencer says there is a use of rest "that has to do with the man himself, with character." It says:

It gives his soul a vision hour. The thing that militates against the spirit in the world to-day is that men do not take time to think. They are so dis-

tracted by the surface things of life that they miss its deep, spiritual, eternal treasures. They miss God in the whirlwind and the fire of their enthusiasms.

He comes to them in the still, small voice of the solitude. By the hours of reflection upon the profound truths of life and eternity, by the quietness in which the man consciously stands in the presence of the Eternal where the world is shut out, and he listens to God's voice, the soul goes on to clearer vision and to sturdier strength. The Master once said to his disciples when they were much pressed with labor:

"Come apart into a desert place and rest awhile."

WHAT I OWE TO THE BIBLE.

It would be impertinent for me to praise the English Bible, and needless to dwell upon its value as a model of language.

But since you offer me this opportunity, I should like to insist on the importance, to those who are ambitious to write well, of reading the Bible aloud. It is a book the beauty of which appeals largely to the ear. By one of those almost miraculous chances which attended upon the birth of this incomparable version, each different part of it seems to have fallen to a man appropriately endowed for that fragment of the task. The Gospels, for instance, vibrate with the tender and thrilling melody of stringed instruments; in the narrations of the Old Testament and in the Psalms we find a wider orchestra, and the silver trumpet predominates.

When young men therefore, ask me for advice in the formation of a prose style, I have no counsel for them except this: Read aloud a portion of the Old and another of the New Testament as often as you possibly can.—Dr. Edmond Goose.

WHAT A BOY CAN DO.

These are some of the things a boy can do:

He can shout so loud the air turns blue;

He can make all sounds of beast and bird,

And a thousand more they never heard.

He can crow or cackle, chirp or cluck,
Till he fools the rooster, hen or duck;
He can mock the dog or lamb or cow
And the cat herself can't beat his
"me-ow."

He has sounds that are ruffled, striped or plain;

He can thunder by like a railway train,

Stop at the stations a breath, and then
Apply the steam and be off again.

He has all his power in such command,

He can turn right into a full brass band,

With all of the instruments ever played,

And march away as a street parade.

You can tell that a boy is very ill.

If he's wide awake and is keeping still;

But the earth would be—God bless their noise!—

A dull old place if there were no boys—
—Selected.

Water.

There is general rejoicing over the Campus here. We have been dependent on a wayward well, and a fickle windmill for our water supply and often has the dismal cry here been heard "Waters out," then trouble begins.—Watery in name but very real in fact. The farmer and general factotum would fain, hide themselves

away where the constant sullen demands, of "Water! water!" could not be heard. The cook demands water to wash the potatoes, the girls demand water to wash the dishes,—just must have it, and have it now. Despite the rejoicing of the small boys, the matron demand that dreaded thing, water for bathing purposes in their numerous households. Brother Wharton's house is dry too, and presently some one emerges from the back door carrying two empty buckets bound for the well down at the lot.

The house of Bro. Nabers is also dry and he is seen dejectedly making his way toward the well, with a bucket under each arm. A gloom and a dark cloud seems to settle over the campus.

Milton's Il Penseroso is scorned and despised—we have troubles of our own. The farmer hitches up a team and hauls water, guards are posted to see that no kid wastes a half dipperful. The community silently bows to the inevitable and hopes for a better day.

But necessity is the mother of invention and any plan looking towards the betterment of our water supply meets with hearty and unanimous approval, even the small boy chiming in, for he had to have something to drink.

The well put down for the laundry seemed to have an abundance of good water.

Prof. Nabers having somewhat of a mechanical turn of mind and being tired of carrying water so far, soon suggested a scheme, and Bro. Wharton cheerfully fathered it financially, and now there is plenty of water and general rejoicing and that too with very little additional expense. The

well and windmill are still in use, but if either indulge in any vagaries the dreaded cry of "water out" will not be heard.—Epworth Orphanage Record. (We are having the same trouble brother, may we solve this perplexing problem as happily as you seem to have done. Ed.)

There will be no graduates at the Epworth Orphanage school this year, inasmuch as two more grades have just been added to the school. One boy, however, will go out to wage life's battles, and we feel sure that he is worthy of the confidence and respect of mankind everywhere.

The raising of the Epworth Orphanage graded school two more grades was the right thing to do. An orphan girl not more than fifteen or sixteen years old, with no one to direct and counsel her is too young to go out into the world, to care for herself. But with two more years added to her life, two years more of training, her judgment will be more mature, her education will be improved and she will be better equipped for life from every standpoint. The better the equipment the more permanent the good accomplished.—Epworth Orphanage Record. (Right you are, we are glad so many of our orphanages are realizing that better equipment is a much safer investment for our orphan boys and girls. Ed.)

Be careful how you judge a man by one act. There is no justice in lauding a man to the skies because he does one noble deed, neither is it just to frown him down because he has been guilty of one wrong deed. Take a view of his whole character.

A brave man is never afraid to back down if he is in the wrong.

BARIUM ROCK SPRINGS WATER.

What Some of Our Patrons Say:



**THIS ECZEMA
MAKES ME
MISERABLE.**

What must I do?
DOCTOR.—Barium Rock Springs
Water is Nature's Specific for Skin
DISEASES. USE IT.

I AM S **HAPPY**

THE BARIUM ROCK SPRINGS CO.,
Barium Springs, N. C., sent me
the water and it cured the

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Write for BARIUM BOOKLET.



Rev. Wm. Anderson, D. D. Pastor
First Presbyterian Church, Nashville,
Tenn.—During my pastorate in Jack-
son Tenn., some years ago, after many
remedies had failed on one of my lit-
tle boys, your water completely cured
him. I am fully convinced of its med-
icinal power. If my hand troubles me
next summer, I think I shall come to
the springs.

Rev. Wm. P. McCorkle, D. D., Pastor First Presbyterian Church, Savan-
nah, Ga.—While a pastor in Graham, N. C., Mr Jesse Bradshaw, having a
fevere attack of tetter, which had interfered with his work for nearly or
quite a year, had me to order for him ten gallons of Barium Rock Water.
The water effected a complete cure, he having had no return of the malady
cured.

H. F. Hoffman, High Point, N. C., 1903.—My little child suffered for a
long time with an obstinate case of Eczema, which the physician failed
to relieve. After using a few gallons of Barium Rock Water, the Eczema
disappeared.

Miss Grace Ferrebee, High Point, N. C., 1903.—I had Eczema all over
my body, face and hands. The physicians tried most of the lotions and
salves generally prescribed. but the disease would not yield. On their rec-
ommendation, I visited Hot Springs, Ark., and then Vade Mecum Springs,
N. C., but obtained no permanent relief until I began using Barium Rock
Water. I still drink the water with the happiest results.

CANCER.

Barium Rock water not only cures Eczema but Diseases of Liver, Kid-
neys and Stomach

Cured in 1902.

L. L. McCarn, McAdenville, N. C., Dec., 18, 1902.—I have been using
Barium Rock Water for a bad cancer on my mother's face, and I think it is
improving, and if I can keep the water for her I believe it will cure her.

Rev. J. A. Linn, Mt. Pleasant, N. C., Dec., 18, 1902.—I hereby most cheer-
fully and heartily testify to the wonderful healing properties of Barium
Rock Water. We had occasion the past summer in our family to use it in
a case each of cancer and eczema with happiest results. It succeeded where
everything else failed. If it were more generally known and used much suf-
fering might be saved to humanity.

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